"...but it's time for you to move to a bigger petri dish.
"Project Amy--short for the *amygdala*, of course. The part of the brain that regulates the fight or flight response, as any registered and licensed user of that biological software could testify. How I've mastered this area of the brain will remain a proprietary secret...
"...but I'm willing to cut you in.
"For a very fair introductory price."

MARVEL
8
DUGGAN
PINA
GRACIA
X-MEN

[x-men_[0.00]
[x-men_[0.08]

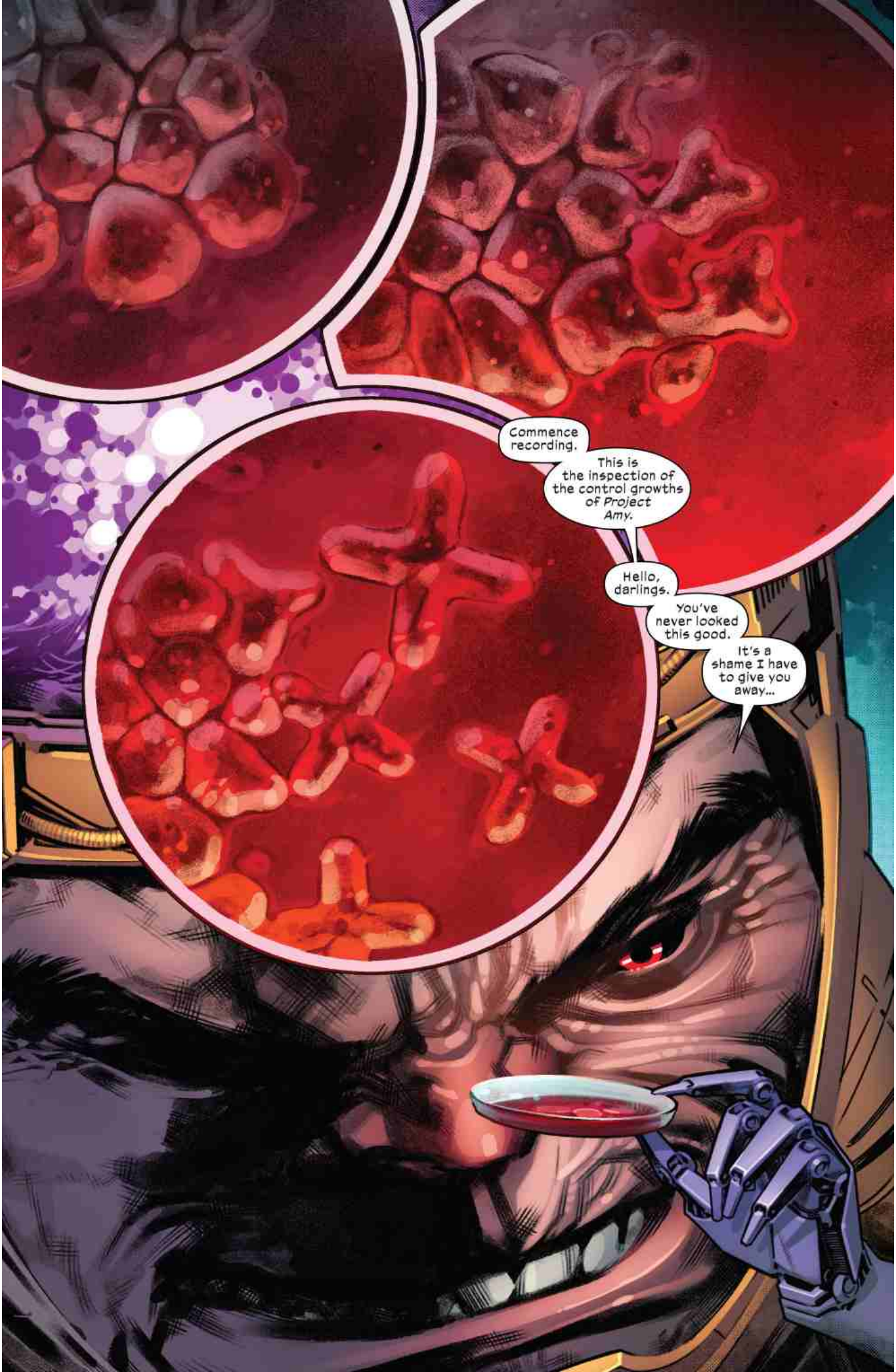
Don't let M.O.D.O.K.'s appearance fool you. Only he knows for sure how many people he's murdered with his experiments. Most are never attributed to him.

-- NICK FURY

[x-men_[0.00]
[x-men_[0.08]

[x-men_[0.00].....]
[x-men_[0.08].....]

[x-men_alpha]


Commence recording.
This is the inspection of the control growths of *Project Amy*.
Hello, darlings.
You've never looked this good.
It's a shame I have to give you away...

Cruise ships have been a favorite way for me to quietly experiment with new bugs, but this test will be quite overt.
Refer to my prospectus for all the comprehensive data.
All the best, M.O.D.O.K.!
A.I.M. thanks everyone on this cursed tub for donating their lives--
WHAK
--for science!

[ny____c]
[kra_koa]

[00_Reign]
[00__ofX]

X-MEN [X_08]

ALL ABOARD

Human reporter, Ben Urich, discovered the secret of mutant resurrection -- but before he could reveal it to the world, someone found him and erased his memory.

Scott Summers, leader of the X-Men, has been trying to unravel who the culprit behind this mindwipe is -- but in addition to trying to solve this mystery, he's had to contend with the public death of himself as Cyclops and having to adopt the new mantle of Captain Krakoa to preserve Krakoa's secret.

Captain Krakoa

Rogue

Marvel Girl

Synch

Polaris

Wolverine

[ISSUE EIGHT]....."THE BUFFET IS UNDEFEATED"

GERRY DUGGAN.....[WRITER]
JAVIER PINA.....[ARTIST]
MARTE GRACIA.....[COLOR ARTIST]
VC's CLAYTON COWLES.....[LETTERER]
TOM MULLER.....[DESIGN]

PEPE LARRAZ & MARTE GRACIA.....[COVER ARTISTS]

PETE WOODS; LOGAN LUBERA & RACHELLE ROSENBERG [X-GWEN];
JOSHUA "SWAY" SWABY [BLACK HISTORY MONTH]; RUSSELL DAUTERMAN
& MATTHEW WILSON [TRADING CARD].....[VARIANT COVER ARTISTS]

JONATHAN HICKMAN.....[HEAD OF X]
VC's CLAYTON COWLES.....[PRODUCTION]
LAUREN AMARO.....[ASSISTANT EDITOR]
JORDAN D. WHITE.....[EDITOR]
C.B. CEBULSKI.....[EDITOR IN CHIEF]

X-MEN CREATED BY.....STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY

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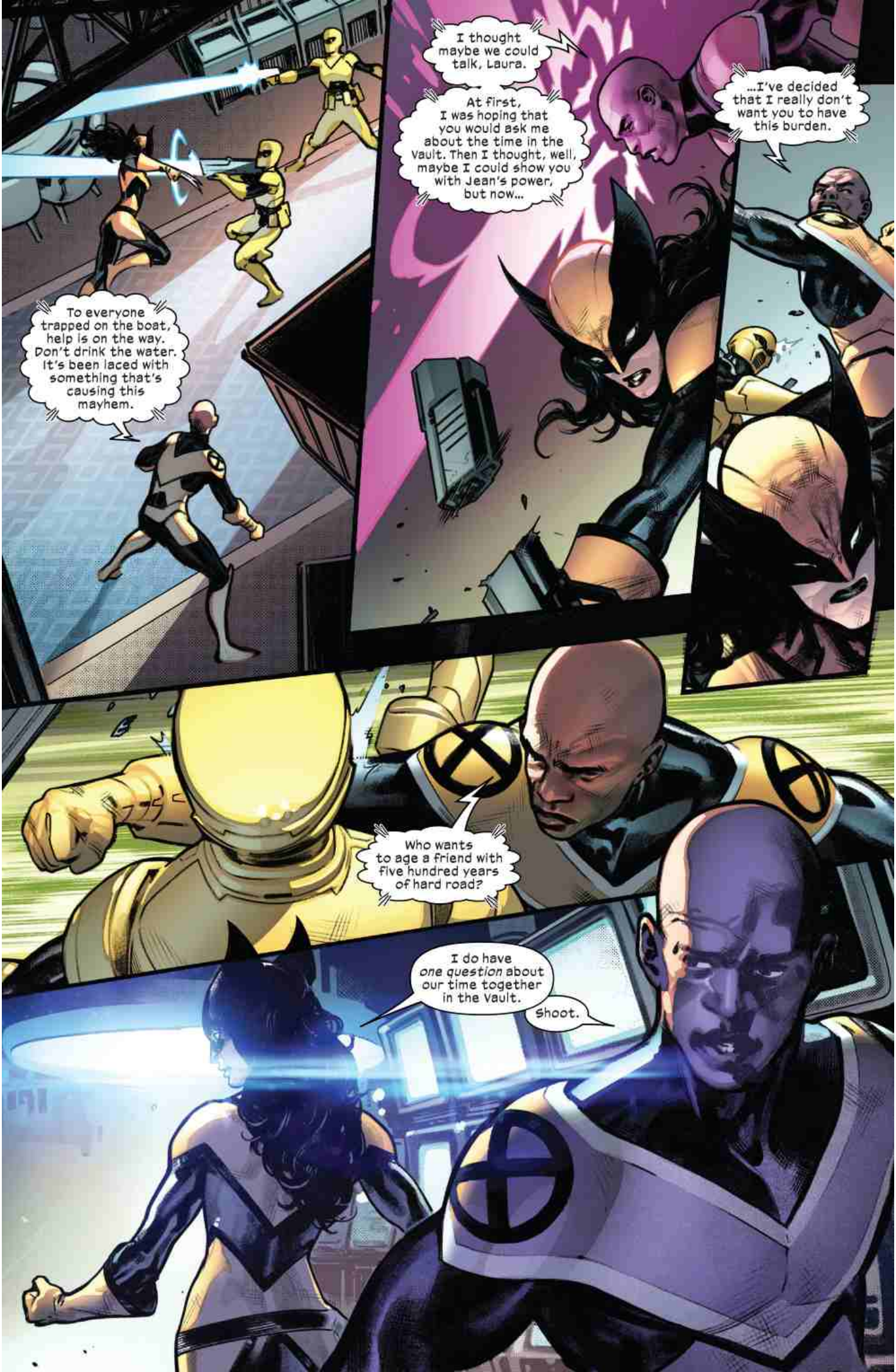
[X_00_08]
[heroes.]

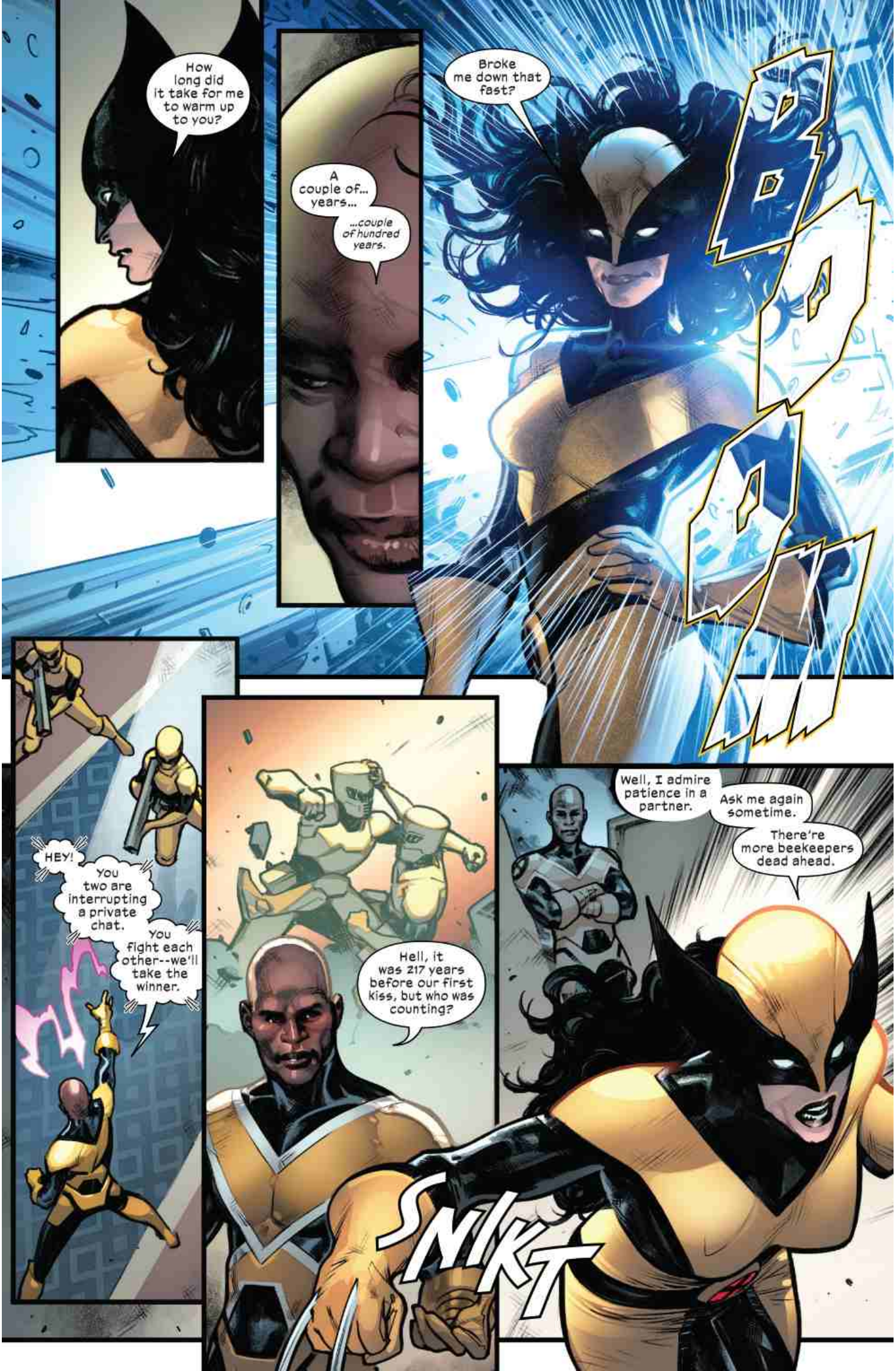
[...of]
[krakoa.]

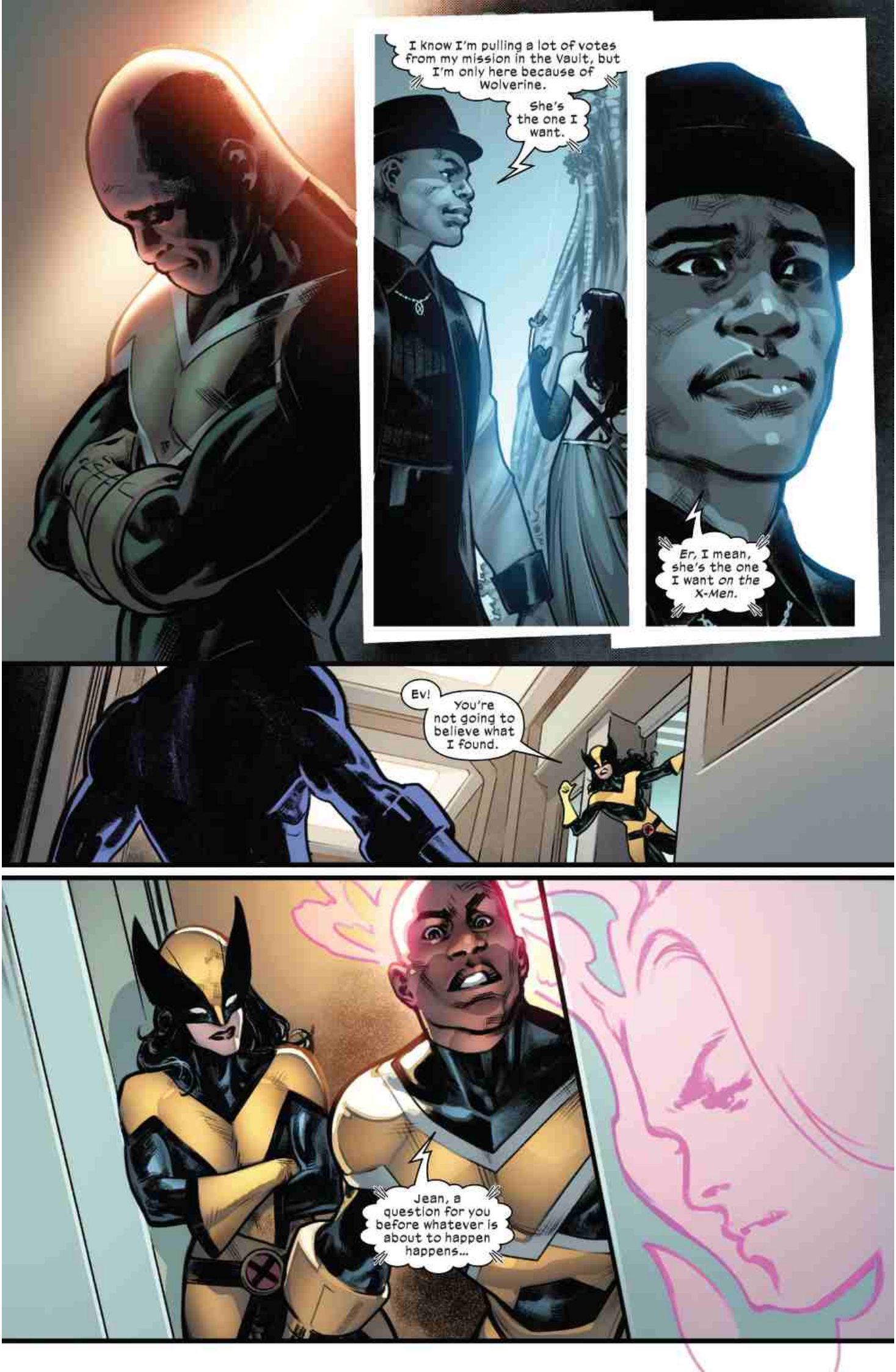
Really?
M.O.D.O.K. really yelled "For science!"?
What's our source?
Somebody was livestreaming aboard the ship before the comms went down.
Okay, X-Men, we have two emergencies:
The people in the water and the people on the boat. Let's--
No. Three emergencies...
...there's a cloaked ship up there.
They can hide from my eyes...
...but not my power.
I don't sense anyone up there, so... whoever they are, they can afford good psi-shields.
Anybody want to call it?

Rogue should go high.
Synch and I go low.
Jean, Cyclops and Polaris are best suited to save the people freezing to death in the water...
SNIKT
...and I'm not a strong swimmer after returning from the Vault.
Y'all have fun. I'll let you know what I find.
And, Cyke, don't forget to *get into character.*
How could I?
Jean, I'm gonna borrow your gift.
Have fun.
Stay in contact...

"...and be careful, the boat sounds like it's feral."
DIE! DIE! DIE!
If you can understand me, I don't want to fight you!
...It was a drug...in the water.
SNAKT
Why do people take cruises?
These people are in a frenzy... Even with Jean's telepathy, I can't just put them to sleep.
And, uh, M.O.D.O.K. has some drones with him.


To everyone trapped on the boat, help is on the way. Don't drink the water. It's been laced with something that's causing this mayhem.
I thought maybe we could talk, Laura.
At first, I was hoping that you would ask me about the time in the Vault. Then I thought, well, maybe I could show you with Jean's power, but now...
...I've decided that I really don't want you to have this burden.
Who wants to age a friend with five hundred years of hard road?
I do have *one question* about our time together in the Vault.
Shoot.


How long did it take for me to warm up to you?
A couple of... years...
...couple of hundred years.
Broke me down that fast?
BOOM
HEY!
You two are interrupting a private chat.
You fight each other--we'll take the winner.
Hell, it was 217 years before our first kiss, but who was counting?
Well, I admire patience in a partner.
Ask me again sometime.
There're more beekeepers dead ahead.
SNKT


I know I'm pulling a lot of votes from my mission in the Vault, but I'm only here because of Wolverine.
She's the one I want.
Er, I mean, she's the one I want *on the* X-Men.
Ev!
You're not going to believe what I found.
Jean, a question for you before whatever is about to happen happens...

...on the off chance violence can't be avoided...is this M.O.D.O.K. fella disabled?
I can't hear *what* you're saying telepathically yet, but I know you *are* communicating telepathically because of certain modifications I've made to my aural arrays.
The food is the only reason to step foot on these filthy tubs.
Now. It's very rude to carry on a private chat in a group setting.
You turned these people into *rage zombies--WHY?*
Because I *could.*
For *science...*
...and eventually, a tidy profit.
I don't need to get my hands dirty if I can get the killing done for free. Of course, I didn't count on you damned kids showing up so fast.
I was supposed to have dined and dashed before the first rescuers arrived.

We pulled everyone alive from the water--
--and will be with you to face M.O.D.O.K. in a moment.
Rogue, how are you doing up there?
I interrupted an autopsy in progress.
The A.I.M. scientists were here to harvest as much information from the victims as they could.
Synch, Wolverine...
...don't underestimate M.O.D.O.K.
So... Wolverine.
You have claws and a metal skeleton?
Well, that's a funny story, but yeah, I do.
And...how are you at *swimming*, then?

AAARGH!!
YEAAOW!
I could kill you with a *thought*.
Perhaps, but...
...M.O.D.O.K. has psi-shields, and I think you're missing a call from your friend. She says "Glubglubglub."
Damn you.
+GASP!+

SKRA-BOOM
Now M.O.D.O.K. bids you *adieu*. Let this one go, mutants-- I'd hate to see your Treehouse catch fire--
--or maybe giant termites will befall it-- the point is...
...I know where you live!
HA HA HA HA!
SKRABOOM
AARGH!
Synch, I'd like a word in private with M.O.D.O.K.
Can you dial me in?
No...stay out of my head...
CHOOM

I'm in M.O.D.O.K.'S mind. It's not what I was expecting.
Hello, I'm a friend of your--
My dad's around back.
Met your son. Seems like a good kid. I'm surprised you're a father...of sorts.
And are *you* a father?
I am.
It's the *hardest* job.
Tell me about it.
I know what you're thinking. "Maybe the world is better off without a mental organism designed only for killing," right?
I'd be lying if I told you the thought hadn't crossed my mind.
If we let you live, what do we get? *What's the upside?*

Death is just the change from one state of being to another.
I make tiny monsters, and when they kill, they kill for a glorious *purpose*. To advance our knowledge.

Isn't science amazing?!

Why make monsters at all?
Why not make angels?
Angels are free to soar and often fly away from us.
Monsters can be tamed with but a few clever or sharp words.

Then here are a few sharp words for you.
You're going to make restitution for everyone you hurt, and if you don't...well, now we know where *you* live.

I guess I'll be late for dinner.
Thank you for stopping this terror attack. The losses would have been so much worse without you.
Rogue was right. M.O.D.O.K. is not to be underestimated...
...and M.O.D.O.K. was right--the buffet is undefeated.

FROM THE DESK OF FORGE

SUBJECT: KRAKOAN B.S.

FAO: CAPTAIN KRAKOA

Cyclops --

I know you're pissed off about this situation, and I want you to know that I admire that. I'd rather we put all our cards on the table. The humans haven't quite taken the hint after Arakko, have they? In any event, you must know the KRAKOAN BATTLE SUIT you're wearing is a one of a kind prototype.

It's important.

Sometimes I wonder if mutants like you forget who is lining up behind you. Not everyone has adamantium-coated skeletons. The suit you're alpha-testing for me was never destined for you.

It was meant for the kids like Artie, Leech or Cypher when the chips are down. What is Ugly John going to do when Nimrod comes ashore? Scream three times louder than anyone? Isn't that Banshee's job?

I trust I've made my point.

"Make more mutants" doesn't automatically mean we're being made stronger. Wear the suit, put it through its paces and just remember, it's not for you.

You were at Arbor Magna before I knew you were dead. That's how fast Krakoa wanted to undo that mistake, but we're aiming to have millions of lives on this island, and we only have one of the Five. So I'm asking you to be my personal test pilot. Wear the suit and give me the data. The more data I have, the more lives I can save when our non-combat mutants are wearing them someday. Did you know one of us makes ice cream, Scott? It's the best damn ice cream I've ever had. She's going to need her country to be there for her someday.

All the best,
Forge

P.S. I must respectfully decline the chance to join your X-Men team. The Krakoa we live on now is only a foundation. It can grow to great heights. If you need a technologist, I suggest Bling, and if you hit a rough patch, I'm always happy to consult.

Later, at the Treehouse, the New York City home of the X-Men.
Excuse me, Miss Teenage Warhead? We were so sad about Cyclops' death.
We baked you some banana bread.
Is... Negasonic...building a whole team of girlfriends?
She'll make a hell of an X-Man someday.
Got a minute, Scott?
Of course.
What are we talking about? M.O.D.O.K.? Laura?
Well, hold that thought.
The first thing I need to talk about is...Ben Urich.

I know.
You know?
I should've known.
I wanted to tell you before you said something dumb to...one of the telepaths in your life.

Or...did I already get you trouble?

Double the trouble, Everett.
Ha ha!
Sorry, I've made a bigger mess than I thought I had.

I didn't know how you were going to handle Ben, and then you fell and didn't get the chance. So... I acted.
I synched with Jean before she went back to Krakoa, and I visited Ben.

The job of every X-Man is to save the world, live to fight another day and prepare the next generation for whatever we failed to fix for them.
Don't apologize for trying to do the right thing.
I've done far worse and accomplished much less while trying to protect our family.
You should also know, I acted out of fear, but I asked him to give me his notebook.
It's a *rough* read.
I just kicked the door of his mind open and wiped the story. It wasn't until later when I looked at his notes that I realized what I snatched from him.

~~Miracle of the Mutants!~~
~~The deathless X-Men!~~
Immortal X-Men!
Ben Urich wasn't afraid of the truth...
He thought we were *miracles.*
I've loved being an X-Man, Scott... but my head's not in the game. When I'm not thinking about how I messed up Mr. Urich's head, I'm thinking about Laura.
My Laura, I mean. She's gone, and she's never coming back.
And it's not fair to this Laura Kinney to be haunted by a ghost of a life not lived.
What if I were to say I'm finished being an X-Man?
I'd say... you're finished when *Captain Krakoa* says you are.
Next: Once Upon A Time On Arakko.

COMING SOON:

[sec_[0.0]...]
[ret_[0.0]...]
[00_x-men_.08]

KRAKOA IS FOR ALL MUTANTS:

- X LIVES OF WOLVERINE #2
- NEW MUTANTS #24
- THE SECRET X-MEN #1
- X DEATHS OF WOLVERINE #2
- X LIVES OF WOLVERINE #3
- X-MEN #8
- DEVIL'S REIGN: X-MEN #2
- X DEATHS OF WOLVERINE #3

[World_of_X [00.00]_X]

ZONE